

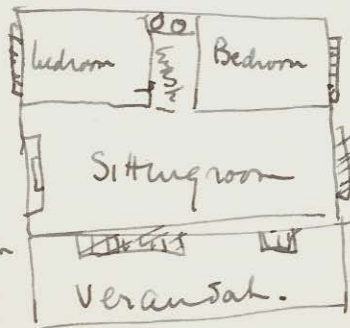
aug 25/33

Villa Lorraine . S. pierre de
Wakefield . R. R. No. 1

aug 25/33

"Villa Lorraine" is the name of the big house
this is "Villa Maritā" if you please, called after
the Rev. Mother Superior, (who takes Marie Sylvia
for a pen name and Mary B. Heridge). Its a
dear little place, about half the size of yours.

Just a nice sitting room (with fireplace) and
two bedrooms + a screened verandah facing
the lake.



Here is a
a dressing room

Between the two bedrooms
little hall which we use as
Have on washstands there.

We have chintz curtains at the casement windows

two hooked rugs and a beautiful hearthrug from
woolworths in front of the fireplace. To-day the
Carpenter is here making furniture. He has
made quite a nice gateleg table + two small
ones + will make some stools. Then we have
two deck chairs + 2 willow chairs + 2 lovely
beds. Mattresses with coiled springs inside. Very
good.

The sisters are very amusing. About half
of them French + half English. Up here
there are from 3 to 7. They go + come.
Sister Damien is the Cook and she is a
very good one. I see myself swelling visibly

I have been taking things very quietly.
Just loafing but my restless partner is always
up to something. She is off to Perth to-day.
Our old friend Mrs. Jordanick is much worse.

Sat. About 7 of the Press Club girls came up
& we had a very jolly party. Chicken & mushrooms
& peaches & cake - with a bottle of wine to
drink to the new cottage. The days are lovely
clear & warm but at night there is already a
touch of autumn & we are glad to start
the fireplace. They say it has been very hot
in town but I haven't seen the papers so don't
know. I am sleeping splendidly & I draw a

veil over the way I am eating. Frances would
be shocked. There is a small refreshment stand
about as far away as yams where they sell ice
cream cones! alas!

We have a gill from New York who is
our fisherman + she brings in the loveliest
black bass. I wish you could taste it

Frances. Last night she dressed up in the man's clothes
+ gave imitations of the diff sisters. Genuinely funny
sounds as if you were having quite a
busy life. Keep it up.

I think I will have my tooth put in in
England + not take the time here. We shall
have less than 2 weeks when we get back.

So sorry about Billy Waters. + will you tell
Don. Morrison I was sorry not to say goodbye
Love to you both. he

MB Williams to her family, 25 Aug 1933

Transcription / Additional Information

Villa Lorraine, S. Pierre de
Wakefield, R. R. No. 1

Aug 25/33

“Villa Lorraine” is the name of the big house this is “Villa Marita” if you please, called after the Rev. Mother Superior, (who takes Marie Sylvia for a pen name and Mary B. Herridge). It’s a dear little place, about half the size of yours. Just a nice sitting room (with fireplace) and two bedrooms & a screened verandah facing the lake. [[diagram]] Between the two bedrooms there is a little hall which we use as a dressing room. Have our washstand there. We have chintz curtains at the casement windows

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two hooked rugs and a beautiful hearthrug from Woolworths in front of the fireplace. To-day the carpenter is here making furniture. He has made quite a nice gateleg table & two small ones & will make some stools. Then we have two deck chairs & 2 willow chairs & 2 lovely beds. Mattresses with coiled springs inside. Very good.

The sisters are very amusing. About half of them French & half English. Up here there are from 3 to 7. They go & come. Sister Damien is the cook and she is a very good one. I see myself swelling visibly

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I have been taking things very quietly. Just hoping but my restless pardner is always up to something. She is off to Perth do-day. Our old friend Mrs. Inderwick is much worse.

Sat. about 7 of the Press Club girls came up & we had a very jolly party. Chicken & mushrooms & peaches & cake with a bottle of wine to drink to the new cottage. The days are lovely clear & warm but at night there is already a touch of autumn & we are glad to start the fireplace. They say it has been very hot in town but I haven’t seen the papers so don’t know. I am sleeping splendidly & I draw a

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veil over the way I am eating. Frances would be shocked. There is a small refreshment stand almost as far away as yours where they sell ice cream cones! Alas!

We have a girl from New York who is our fisherman & she brings in the loveliest black bass. I wish you could taste it Frances. Last night she dressed up in the nun’s clothes and gave imitations of the diff sisters. Awfully funny.

Sounds as if you were having quite a busy life. Keep it up.

I think I will have my tooth put in in England & not take the time here. We shall have less than 2 weeks when we get back.

So sorry about Bill Watters & will you tell Mrs. [Moniston] I was sorry not to say goodbye.

Love to you both, M